

HE IS NEARING THE END

Advices from Milwaukee bring the sad news that Assemblyman Fred J. Carpenter cannot long survive.

Advices from Milwaukee this afternoon are to the effect that Assemblyman Fred J. Carpenter, who has been a patient at Sacred Heart Sanitarium for nearly four months, cannot possibly survive throughout tonight, and his death is expected most any moment. Mr. Carpenter appeared much better yesterday than he had at any time for several days, recognizing and conversing with those about him at intervals, but the change, while it brought hope at the time, seems to have been a premonition for the worse. This sad news will be received with great regret by thousands throughout Portage county.

Fred J. Carpenter was born in the village of Plover, Sept. 20, 1871, and is therefore nearly 37 years of age. He attended school in that village and after his parents moved to Stevens Point he was a student in our ward and High schools for some years, thereafter graduating from the University at Madison in the class of 1895. Since his graduation he has been engaged in the practice of law, being connected with F. B. Lamoreux and B. B. Park, and for the past two or three years has been the junior partner of the firm of Park & Carpenter. During the Spanish-American war he served as first lieutenant in Co. I, 4th Reg., Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry. He was elected three times as a member of the Assembly, first in 1902, again in 1904 and the last time in 1906, being chosen as a Republican by large majorities each time.

Please Cut the Grass.

Owners of lawns throughout the city, and occupants along the principal streets, especially, are requested to give heed to the fact that several thousand strangers will visit our city next Saturday and Sunday. It therefore behooves you to make your premises as presentable as possible; if you are so fortunate as to have a parking in front of your home, by all means see that the grass is cut.

Going to Rosholt.

L. H. and Wm. Moll are at Rosholt, today, where the former has made arrangements to buy a general stock of merchandise that was recently taken in charge by the local bankers there. Mr. Moll, who until recently held a position in the Andrae & Shaffer Co. store, will probably move to Rosholt as soon as he can secure desirable quarters, which are very scarce in that village. The stock is a choice one, and the goods being comparatively new, and the new owner will no doubt be able to offer bargains to people in that part of the county.

ANOTHER VETERAN GONE

Jacob Shidel, a Hero of the Civil War, Dies This Morning—Funeral Friday Afternoon.

The second veteran of the Civil war to pass away in this city within a week, died at 8:30 o'clock this morning, when Jacob Shidel breathed his last at his home, 532 Fremont street. Mr. Shidel had been in poor health for a year or more, among his other afflictions being a partial loss of eyesight, but he was able to be around the house and occasionally visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. E. C. Ellis, until a week ago, since which time he had been confined to his bed. Mr. Shidel suffered from no particular ailment, his death being caused by a general breaking down of the system.

Jacob Shidel was born in the town of Gravit, Alsace-Lorraine, Germany, 73 years ago the 18th of June. He came to America when he was 21 years of age, locating for a short time at Rockaway, N. J., and then came west to the town of Byron, Fond du Lac county, Aug. 14, 1862, he enlisted at Byron in Co. F, 21st Wis. Reg., and served until the close of the war, a period of over three years. In the battle of Resacca, Ga., Mr. Shidel was shot through the hand and for several weeks was in a southern hospital. He was later transferred to Madison and then to Milwaukee, where he remained until the final surrender of Gen. Lee. Mr. Shidel took part in a number of important battles and gave three years of conscientious service to his adopted country.

After the close of hostilities he returned to Byron and remained there until 1877, when the family moved to the town of Carson, about three miles northwest of Milladore, where they developed a good farm. Nine years ago last March Mr. and Mrs. Shidel disposed of their property and moved to Stevens Point, the family home being on Fremont street most of this time.

The surviving members of the family are the widow, one son, Fred C. Shidel of Amherst, and the daughter, Mrs. E. C. Ellis of this city. Another son, John, was killed in a wreck on the Wisconsin Central near Chicago five years ago last fall. The deceased gentleman also leaves a brother, Adam Shidel, of Milladore, and two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Burns, of Shiocton, and Mrs. Sarah Edwards, of Fond du Lac. There are also three grandchildren. The deceased was an honorable citizen, a man who always endeavored to do that which he believed was just and right, and was therefore respected by his fellowmen. In his death a good husband and father has gone.

Funeral services will be held at his late home, 532 Fremont street, at 2:00 o'clock Friday afternoon, followed by interment in the Episcopal cemetery. Rev. Webster Millar, pastor of the Methodist church at Waupaca, will officiate.

Presbyterian Pulpit Notice.

Rev. John A. Stemen, the pastor, will preach at the Presbyterian church both morning and evening next Sunday. Morning—"God First." Evening—"Redemption."

No Extra Charge.

There will be no extra charge for reserved seats for the Saengerfest concerts Saturday afternoon and evening. All holders of Saengerfest concert tickets can have them exchanged for either the afternoon or evening concert at the Alex Krembs, Jr., Drug Co. store. Reserved seats can be secured commencing Thursday, July 16th.

Broke His Knee Cap.

Ed. Shaurette, son of Thos. Shaurette of this city, met with an accident at Merrill, last week, which may leave him a cripple for life. He was about to descend a stairway when his shoe caught in a carpet and threw him head first down the stairs, breaking his knee cap. The young man was taken to the home of his brother-in-law, Sam Duranso, where he will be laid up several weeks. Ed. learned the barber trade at the E. C. Ellis shop on Division street and since going to Merrill had been employed at Empey's shop.

A Shetland Pony Farm.

C. E. Blodgett returned Wednesday from a trip through Iowa and Illinois where he purchased a car load of Shetland ponies, which he will put on his farm south of the city. The ponies are all thoroughbred animals and are little beauties and when turned out in the pasture they will attract considerable attention. Mr. Blodgett intends to raise the little horses for the market, and he has been trying for several months to buy up a number for his farm, but on account of their scarcity has been unable to do so until now.—Marshfield Times.

A Notable Reunion.

Mrs. Sylvia Clark, of Plover, was one of four sisters who enjoyed a notable reunion at Waukesha, last week. Mrs. Clark is 86 years of age and the names and ages of the other three sisters are as follows: Mrs. H. H. Hunkins of Waukesha, 84; Mrs. Martha Pierce of Almond, 75; Mrs. Francis S. Hunkins of Waukesha, 73, making the combined ages of the four 318 years. The four sisters were born in Vermont and were the daughters of Geo. Scagel, one of the members of the Wisconsin Constitutional convention and who came to Waukesha county in 1846 and settled in the town of New Berlin. The family originally consisted of six sisters and a brother.

Beautiful and Attractive.

Several men, including Frank Abb, Elmer Pendergrast, David Dorance and Robt. Lutz, have been engaged for several days erecting arches for the coming Saengerfest, to be held on Friday, Saturday and Sunday of this week. One has been constructed a short distance north of the Wisconsin Central passenger depot, another on Main street near the Curran House, while another will adorn Main street at the corner of Strong's avenue all bearing the pleasant word, "Willkommen," or welcome, a greeting especially intended for the hundreds of strangers who will visit us during the next few weeks, or the appropriate phrase, "Wohl auf Saenger." These arches will be used for the Home Coming.

Benham Ice Cream Co.

The Benham Ice Cream company, of Fresno, Cal., of which Art. Benham, a former Stevens Pointer, is president, is an important enterprise in that city. Besides manufacturing ice cream, water ices, frozen puddings, punches, fancy butter, etc., Benham's oyster cocktails are a specialty from October to April. The plant, which was the subject of a half column article in a recent issue of the Fresno Herald, is said to be the most modern west of Denver. It has its own ice machine, and sixty-five cakes of ice, each weighing fifteen pounds, are turned out every day. The cakes are crushed by an electric crusher. The plant has its own deep water well operated by electricity—in fact, the whole plant is electrically run. Something novel in modern ovens that have a capacity of eighteen cones a minute, these being packed in wax paper.

LEG AND AN ARM BROKEN

Conductor R. J. Benedict Has Bad Accident—Thrown From Top of Box Car in Central Yards, Yesterday.

R. J. Benedict, a freight conductor on the Wisconsin Central, about 30 years of age, met with a bad accident while his train was coming into the local yards from the west shortly before noon yesterday. Mr. Benedict was just about to alight from the top of a box car when the drawbar pulled out, disconnecting the air, and that portion of the train upon which he was standing came to a sudden stop, throwing him to the ground, a distance of about twelve feet. With rare presence of mind he swung his body so as to fall outside of the rails, otherwise there might have been a fatality to record. Mr. Benedict by no means escaped unharmed, his left leg being broken below the knee and the bone was cracked in his left arm between the wrist and elbow. There is also a possibility that one of the bones in his right leg was also splintered. Drs. Rice and von Neupert, Jr., were summoned and set the fractures. The injured man was taken to his home at Fond du Lac on the 1:23 train Tuesday afternoon, where he will be laid up a couple of months or more.

WAS IN RAILROAD WRECK

F. H. Taylor and Grant Bourn Have Strained Time—Mr. Taylor's Arm Broken and Head Cut.

F. H. Taylor returned from Minneapolis last Monday morning, where he had been in a hospital since the previous Thursday. He carries his left arm in a sling and there are two ugly scars on his head, one just over the eye and a larger gash at the top of the forehead. Mr. Taylor and Grant Bourn left here last week Tuesday for Bowman, N. Dak., with a car loaded with household goods and a team of heavy horses, it being Mr. Taylor's intention to locate at Bowman, near which place he recently took up a homestead.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock Wednesday night the train had nearly reached a small station eighteen miles west of Minneapolis when Mr. Taylor was startled by an unusual commotion. Running to the open door with a lantern, he perceived that their car and several others had left the track and were bumping along on the ties. He swung the lantern back and forth, hoping to attract attention of the train crew, but from this time until he awoke in a Minneapolis hospital the next day, his memory is a blank.

Developments show that Mr. Taylor was hurled from the car onto the rails, breaking his left arm at the wrist and bruising his head, as described above. The car was thrown down an embankment some thirty to forty feet below, but, strange to relate, neither Mr. Bourn nor the horses were seriously injured. It is presumed that the furniture was badly scratched and broken, but the extent of the damage will not be known until it is unpacked at its destination.

A special train brought Mr. Taylor back to Minneapolis, where his injuries were attended to at a hospital, he remaining there until Sunday.

Grant was somewhat the worse for wear on account of his clothes being torn and covered with mud and cinders, but as soon as Mr. Taylor was attended to his thoughts were for the safety of his "high diving" dog and a poodle, both of which were occupants of the car. On his return to Minneapolis, Grant the early hours of the morning, Grant had a strenuous time trying to find accommodations at a hotel. Going to one hostelry near the depot he was refused a room, the management undoubtedly mistaking him for a tramp, and he then started on a "hike" to find some place wherein he and his dogs might rest. His wanderings took him into the toughest section of the city, where "hold-ups" are of almost nightly occurrence, but his resemblance to a professional hobo tended to save him from harm. He finally found a hotel and after a few hours' rest went to the home of his brother, Forest. By this time the nervous strain under which he labored began to show its effects and for a little while he was "all in," physically.

A. E. Bourn was at Minneapolis Sunday, returning home with Mr. Taylor the next day. The latter will be unable to use his arm for six weeks.

Greet Our Visitors.

Hundreds of strangers will be in the city for the Saengerfest this week, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and I would especially recommend that our business places and public buildings be fittingly decorated for the occasion, as well as the private residences throughout the city, or at least along the principal streets, so far as it is possible to do so. Stevens Point is noted for its hospitality throughout the state, and it is hoped that all who come here from neighboring or distant cities this week, will go away pleased with their visit and with good words for our city and its hospitable people.

P. H. Casbin, Mayor.

Met Former Stevens Pointers.

B. B. Park, one of the delegates to the Democratic National convention, returned from Denver Monday morning, having spent Sunday in Milwaukee. Mr. Park is well pleased with the outcome of the convention and said it was one of the best ever held in this country, while the decorations and illuminations made by the city of Denver were original and pleasing. While there he had the pleasure of meeting three former Stevens Pointers, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sax and Henry Johnson, the two former having come from their home some distance away to attend the convention, while Henry is working in Denver as an electrician.

The School Census.

At Monday evening's session of the Board of Education, F. J. Blood, clerk, presented his report of the school census as compiled by him. The census by wards, of children between the ages of 4 and 20, which shows a gain of 175 over one year ago, was as follows:

	Male	Female	Total
First ward.....	194	215	409
Second ward.....	183	245	428
Third ward.....	235	266	501
Fourth ward.....	591	593	1184
Fifth ward.....	245	236	481
Sixth ward.....	144	144	288
	1,699	1,592	3,291

As said before, the total gain in the city is 175, although there was a loss in the 5th ward of 31 and 4 in the 6th ward. The total school attendance between the ages of 7 and 14 was 1,411, of which 839 attended our public schools and 554 attended private schools.

Special Oxford Sale.

Ringness, the Third street shoe man, is now holding a special sale of Oxford shoes, prices on every pair in stock having been slashed. These are all this spring's stock and are therefore strictly up to date in style and finish. Now is your opportunity to buy Oxfords at far below value.

"HOME COMING" ITEMS

Several Facts and Fancies That Are of Interest to Readers of The Gazette Here and Elsewhere.

J. R. Luce writes from Everett, Wash., that he intends to come back for the Home Coming. Under date of July 5th he says: "We had a great 4th here. People from various places, including Seattle and Tacoma, were here and the crowd was estimated at 50,000 people. The parade was over a mile long, the G. A. R., Woodmen and a number of other orders being out in force. Everett, a city about 15 years old, with a population of about 3,000 when I came here, now has over 30,000. Everett is also the county seat, which was moved from Snohomish, we winning with only 12 majority."

Among the many former Stevens Pointers who will come back next month for a few days after an absence of a quarter of a century, are Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ellis, of Berlin, both of whom will receive a warm welcome from many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Gottry, of Pine City, Minn., passed through the city last Thursday afternoon on their way to Amherst to visit their daughter, Mrs. Penney. They will be in Stevens Point during Home Coming week, being old residents of this city, but have resided in Minnesota for twenty years or more.

All committees connected with the "home coming" to be held here the first week in August are invited to meet at the public library building Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A number of fraternal organizations have appointed representatives, and they, too, are expected to attend the meeting tomorrow night. Many matters of importance will be brought up for final action.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Covel, of Biloxi, Miss., who are spending the summer in the north, write that they will be at the old home, Stevens Point, for the Home Coming, and expect to get their full share of pleasure out of the event.

Mr. Atwell Breaks Arm.

V. P. Atwell, owner of the Atwell brick block on Main street and Strong's avenue, and much other valuable real estate in the city, and who has long been recognized as one of our prominent citizens, met with an accident last evening from the result of which his right arm will be practically useless for the next six weeks or two months. Mr. Atwell was "cranking" the large touring car owned by E. H. Joy, when the lever flew back with terrific force and broke his right arm at the wrist joint. Drs. E. H. Rogers and W. W. Gregory were called and set the fracture. As noted above, it will be several weeks before the arm is again in condition for use.

Three Hundred Voices.

The grand chorus that will take part in the Saengerfest concerts next Saturday afternoon and evening will include not less than 300 trained voices, coming from all parts of northern Wisconsin, and if you have not already purchased tickets for one or both of these events, don't fail to do so at once. The local organization, the Eintracht Verein, is responsible for all the expenses of this gathering, which will amount to between \$1,500 and \$2,000, and its only source of revenue is from these concerts and the picnic and musical entertainment on Sunday. The patronage of our citizens generally is therefore solicited, and it will no doubt be liberally given.

Milladore Resident Dead.

August Burrows, one of the prominent farmers living near Milladore, died rather suddenly at his home last evening. He had been in poor health for the past year, but within a few days appeared to be much better, and the first of this week was able to be about the house and farm. Mr. Burrows was 73 years of age the 10th of this month. He came to Milladore in 1877 and for a number of years was recognized as one of the substantial farmers in that section. He and the late Jacob Shidel, who died in this city today, lived on adjoining farms and had been intimate friends for many years. Both moved to Milladore from Fond du Lac county in 1877. Besides his widow, Mr. Burrows leaves a daughter, Mrs. Ed. Smith, and five sons. The oldest of the boys, August, is a resident of Tomah, and Otto lives in New Jersey. The other three are at home. It is expected that the funeral will be held Friday afternoon.

Victim of Tuberculosis.

James A. Keyes, a justice of the peace and insurance agent at Grand Rapids, died at River Pines Sanatorium below this city at 4:45 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The remains were prepared for shipment and forwarded to Grand Rapids on the 9:15 Green Bay train this morning, accompanied by the widow, the deceased gentleman's father, Wm. A. Keyes, and a brother, Geo. C. Keyes. James was 34 years of age. He had been in poor health for eighteen years and for the past five years suffered with tubercular trouble. A week ago Monday he was brought to the local sanatorium, but the disease was then too far advanced to offer hope for relief.

Besides his widow and aged parents, he leaves three sons, the youngest being seven years and the oldest eleven, and two brothers, Wm. F. and Geo. C. Keyes, all of Grand Rapids. Mr. Keyes was distantly related to the late W. H. Pier of this city and in the early '90s was employed in the train service of the Wisconsin Central.

Board of Review.

The local board of review, which convened on Monday, will remain in session until Wednesday, July 22d. Property owners are invited to call and look over the assessments as made by the assessors, even though they may have no grievance, and the board will give all matters due and careful consideration.

Back From California.

Mrs. H. P. Maxfield arrived here last Saturday from Los Angeles, Cal., and is now a guest at the home of her brother, Dr. Southwick, on Church street. She will remain here until the first part of September, and will be joined in a week or two by her daughter, Miss Florence, who is now in southern Indiana, and will also visit Milwaukee and Chicago before coming north. It is nearly seven years ago that the lady went to California and this is her first visit to the old home. She owns valuable residence property at the corner of Church and Shaurette streets, which she will sell at much below its value.

Many Milwaukeeans Coming.

Members of the Milwaukee Automobile Club, between sixty and one hundred in number, are expected here this evening and will spend the night in Stevens Point. The owners who have announced that they will participate in the outing are: Dr. Louis Fuldner, president of the club; James T. Drought, secretary; F. P. Wilbur, O. F. Fischelick, P. C. Avery, A. W. Shattuck, August Jonas, John Ure, J. C. Baird, W. L. Hibbard, J. W. Tufts, M. C. Moore and possibly several others. Each owner will be accompanied by four or five friends, so that the total will be as above stated. Mr. Hibbard is acting as pace-maker, and the party left Milwaukee at 6 o'clock this morning and as the limit was not to exceed twenty miles an hour, they will probably not reach here much before 6 o'clock.

A dispatch from Milwaukee says that seven cars left there at 6 o'clock this morning. They will be entertained at supper at Amherst this evening by J. J. Nelson, and are not expected in Stevens Point until about 8 o'clock. No formal program has been arranged for here, but if the tourists are not too tired after their arrival, they will be taken by local automobile owners to the paper mills and other points of interest by moonlight.

Reunion and Home Coming at Mosinee.

The citizens of Mosinee are making elaborate preparations for an Old Settlers Reunion and Home Coming, that will be held at that place on Wednesday, Aug. 12th. From present indications and from what we can gather, it bids fair to be one of the largest gatherings that has ever been held in this section of the state. One of the most attractive features perhaps will be a five mile automobile race that will be run in the forenoon, the finish to be at the entrance to the picnic grounds where the celebration will be held. Numerous other attractions have been secured, among them a base ball game, balloon ascension and numerous sports. A prominent speaker from Wausau has been engaged to deliver the address and there will also be one or two short reminiscence talks by some of the early day residents.

Mosinee, while at the present time a flourishing little village of some 600 inhabitants, has been one of the landmarks of the Wisconsin river for the past fifty years, and there are a score or more of people there at the present time who came in the early seventies, and there are several who have resided there since 1855. These people propose to get together on the 12th of August, with their families and friends, and a great many of those who formerly lived at that place, but who with the passing of the lumber industry sought business opportunities elsewhere, and celebrate the occasion. It is expected that the little village will be taxed to its utmost to accommodate the crowds who will visit them on that day. Open houses will be kept by all, however, and ample arrangements are being made by the committee in charge to care for the visitors.

Mass Meeting Saturday.

All who are interested in the success of the Democratic party this fall in county, state and nation, should attend the mass convention to be held at the court house at 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Delegates to the state convention, to be held in Milwaukee next Wednesday, will be chosen, and the matter of candidates for the various county officers will be a subject of importance, and one in which voters from all parts of the county should take part.

Was a Busy Place.

One of the busiest places in the city, yesterday, was Wisconsin's Best Laundry. At 8 o'clock in the morning Gollmar Bros. sent in seventy-eight large bundles of laundry that they wished delivered to them at 6 in the evening. The work consisted of exactly 1,120 pieces, consisting of 248 pillow cases, 160 sheets, 136 shirts, 201 collars, 8 pairs cuffs, 2 night shirts, 55 undershirts, 48 underdrawers, 59 pairs of socks, 94 handkerchiefs, 39 towels, 5 neckties, 4 linen vests, 1 linen pants, 1 combination suits, 1 pajama suit, 6 skirts, 12 waists, 2 pairs ladies drawers, 1 nightdress, 5 aprons, 2 pairs stockings and 4 corset covers. This entire lot of work was laundered, sorted and tied in bundles, and placed in the delivery wagon at 5:30 p. m.

When it is taken into consideration that the regular work was not interfered with to any great extent, this is certainly a record-breaking achievement for this popular institution. Some of you housewives figure this over and see what you think of it.

THE CIRCUS WAS HERE

Gollmar Bros. Visited Stevens Point, Yesterday, Gave a Good Show and Pleased the People.

People came from near and far yesterday to see the Gollmar Bros. circus, and as early as 7 o'clock in the morning teams loaded with our farmer friends, their wives and children, began to arrive in the city, evidently being determined that they should not miss the parade advertised to take place at 11 o'clock. The circus appeared at Waupaca the day before, arriving here before daylight, and soon thereafter the work of pitching the tents on the fair grounds was commenced and completed in good season. The streets upon which the parade was to pass were lined with hundreds of people throughout the forenoon, but when the parade arrived all were well repaid for having waited, as it contained many pleasing and novel features. One of the largest crowds that has attended the Gollmar shows this season, filled nearly every seat beneath the mammoth tent at the afternoon performance and in the evening there was also a large attendance.

Gollmar Bros. are worthy of a liberal patronage. Their show is clean and up-to-date, and bunco games of no kind are allowed upon the grounds, hence they are entirely free of pickpockets, hold-up men and thieves, which can be said of but few tent shows in the country, and those who have charge of the various departments are always gentlemanly and courteous. This can be said especially of Dr. F. E. Tryon, the press representative, who has been with the company for six years, devoting the winter months to the study of medicine and graduated from a New York college a short time ago. He is a firstclass fellow, misses no opportunity to make things pleasant for those with whom he comes in contact, and is just the opposite of a certain advance man The Gazette might mention.

A few words about the circus. The performing elephants, eleven in number, all big fellows, are a feature of the show that Gollmar Bros. are proud of and which pleases the public, young and old, while they also have several camels, including a little fellow that is as frisky as a sucking colt, and a menagerie which contains curiosities from all parts of the globe. The circus performance lasts two hours and is continuous from start to finish. The fire fighting scene is realistic, introducing a complete fire department, and the features before and during the conflagration are both interesting and comical. The ring performances, including riding, acrobatic work, etc., are among the best, while the score or more of clowns, who seem to be everywhere at the same time, see that the audience is kept in good humor.

Will Go to Saengerfest.

Rhineland New North: About fifteen members of the Leidekrantz, Rhineland's German singing society, will attend the Saengerfest to be held at Stevens Point Saturday and Sunday, July 18th and 19th. This Saengerfest promises to be one of the most largely attended affairs ever held in Wisconsin. A fine program has been arranged and singing societies from all parts of the state will compete for prizes. The Rhineland Liederkranz is composed of vocalists of rare talent and the organization will be sure to win many honors at the fest.

Lloyd Smith Married.

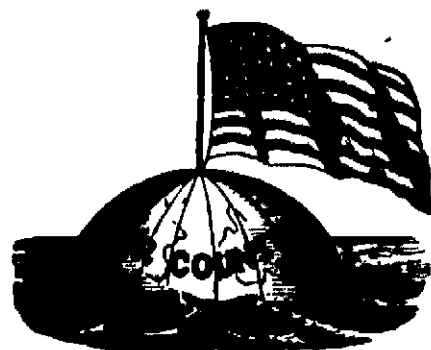
Lloyd D. Smith and Miss Isophene Olson, both of Amherst, were married last Sunday. The groom is Amherst's well known young attorney, a son of Mrs. A. J. Smith, and has numerous friends throughout the county. After finishing his studies in the Amherst school, he came to this city and graduated from the Stevens Point High school in the class of 1894 and thereafter attended the State University, where he graduated in law, and has since practiced at Oconto Falls and Amherst, succeeding to the business of his father in our neighboring village. The bride is one of Amherst's fairest daughters, and the many friends of both extend hearty congratulations.

May Be Insane.

Edward Kuehnast, who resides at 224 Jefferson street, will be examined this afternoon as to his sanity by Drs. Rice and Rogers, who were appointed by Judge Murat for that purpose. Kuehnast has been acting strangely of late and a few days ago wrote a letter to Thos. A. Humphrey accusing the latter's little son of taking a box containing \$1,150, which Kuehnast had placed beneath a sidewalk. He also claims that he lost a box containing a like amount about one year ago, which was taken by another boy, and the charges seemed so preposterous that Mr. Humphrey, together with S. Cornelius and J. J. Wilson, swore out a complaint to have the man examined.

Died After Long Suffering.

Mike Strelavicz, a man who has been a city charge for some time and who had a serious operation performed two or three months ago by Dr. von Neupert, Jr., who cut away part of his jaw on account of a cancerous growth, died today after suffering for a number of months the most intense agony. He lived in a house owned by the city on Bliss avenue. The man's parents reside in the town of Sharon, where it is said that he also has a family, but had been cared for during his illness by another woman. Strelavicz was engaged in the saloon business here two or three years ago, being located in the old Wisconsin House on Clark street.



STEVENS POINT, WIS., JULY 15, 1908.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

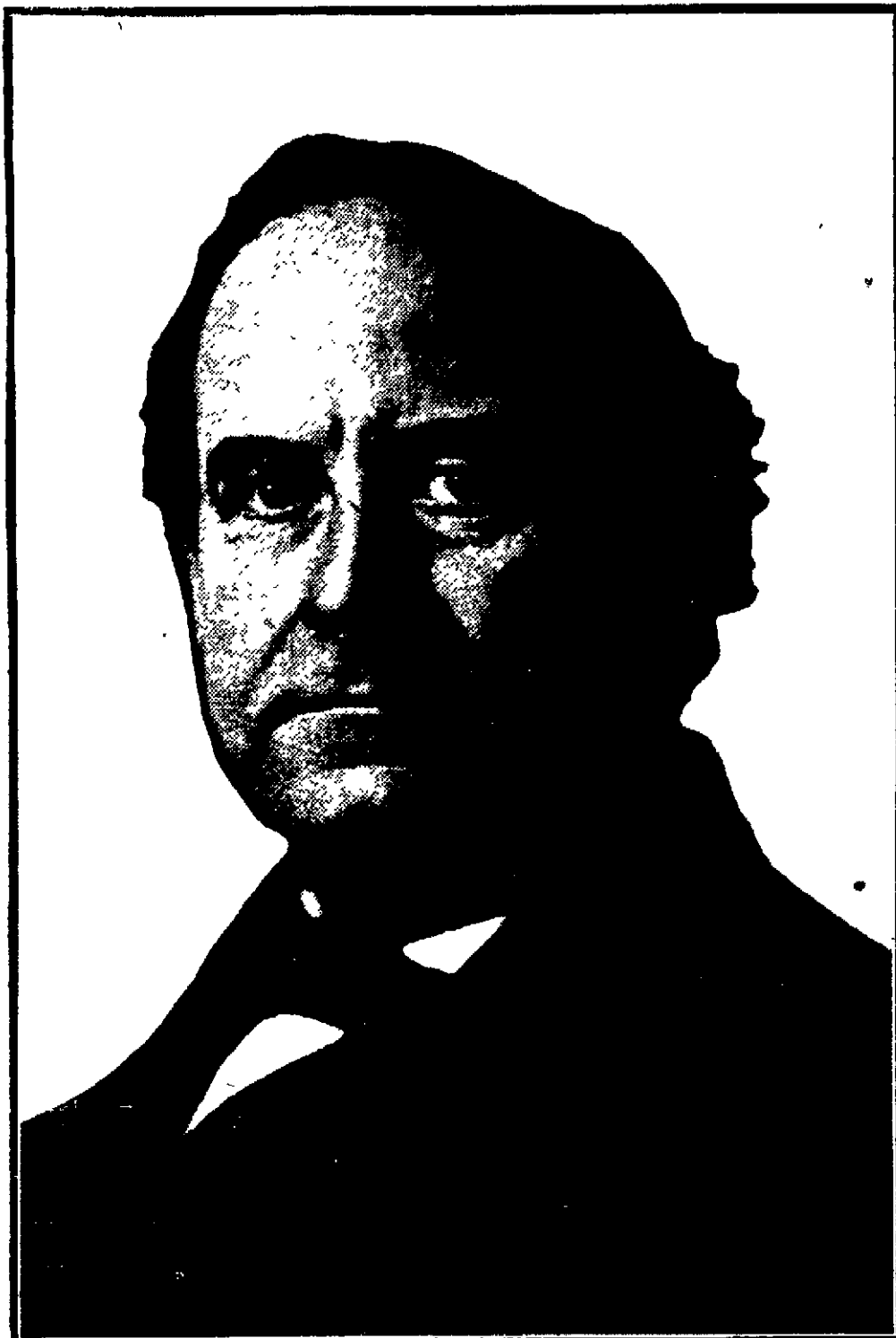


Photo by Moffett Studio, Chicago.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
AND JOHN WORTH KERNDemocratic National Convention at
Denver Makes Its Choice of the
Party's Standard Bearers Dur-
ing the Coming Campaign.

Denver, Col.—William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska is the nominee of the Democratic party for president for the third time. The Denver convention put him at the head of the ticket about three o'clock Friday morning, the first ballot giving him 892½ votes, to 46 for Johnson and 59½ for Gray. The nomination was made unanimous.

The vote by states follows:

Bryan, Johnson, Gray.			
Alabama	25		
Arkansas	15		
California	20		
Colorado	10		
Connecticut	5		
Delaware	10		
Florida	10		
Georgia	4		
Idaho	6		
Illinois	24		
Indiana	20		
Iowa	20		
Kansas	20		
Kentucky	15		
Louisiana	15		
Maine	10		
Maryland	7		
Massachusetts	10		
Michigan	25		
Minnesota	20		
Mississippi	10		
Missouri	20		
Montana	6		
Nebraska	10		
Nevada	10		
New Hampshire	7		
New Jersey	24		
New York	25		
North Carolina	24		
North Dakota	4		
Ohio	46		
Oklahoma	14		
Oregon	10		
Pennsylvania	40		
Rhode Island	5		
South Carolina	15		
South Dakota	4		
Tennessee	20		
Texas	20		
Utah	6		
Vermont	4		
Virginia	10		
Washington	10		
West Virginia	14		
Wisconsin	20		
Wyoming	6		
Alaska	6		
Arizona	6		
District Columbia	6		
Hawaii	6		
New Mexico	6		
Porto Rico	6		
Total	892 1-2	46	59 1-2
One not voting.			

Clock Is Stopped.

Leading up to the nomination were hours that began with picturesque enthusiasm, which grew into uncontrollable disorder. The nominating speeches were made amid scenes akin to panic at certain stages.

At 12 o'clock midnight the convention clock was stopped, so that constructively the nomination of Bryan would take place at Thursday's session of the convention. Will the Friday hoodoo be overcome by this technical evasion? is a question that was in the minds of enthusiastic Bryan Democrats, as they wended their way from the convention hall in the early morning hours.

A wilder demonstration than that

offer the first mention of Bryan's name on Wednesday followed the concluding word of the speech of Ignatius J. Dunn of Nebraska, which formally presented the name of Democracy's champion to the convention.

An hour and seven minutes, against the one hour and 28 minutes of the day before, marked the cheering and tumult, but the densely, overcrowded auditorium made the confusion worse.

Johnson and Gray Named.

Gov. John A. Johnson of Minnesota and Judge George Gray of Delaware were placed in nomination along with Bryan. Small as was the following of either, in comparison with that of the Nebraskan, the scenes of confusion, owing to the uncontrollable size of the crowd, were approximately great.

Gov. Johnson was placed in nomination by Winfield Scott Hammond of Minnesota, Connecticut yielding to the gopher state.

Judge Gray's name was presented by Irving F. Handy of Delaware. Mr. Handy felt how sadly he was in the minority when, after he had talked awhile, the crowd attempted to choke him off.

Seconding Speeches.

Seconding speeches for Bryan were made by Senator Gearin of Oregon, Gov. Glenn of South Carolina, and Gov. Claude Swanson of Virginia. Gov. Glenn's speech created much excitement, being devoted largely to a defense of Bryan against attacks branding him as a Socialist. At the conclusion of his remarks, which were not in accord with the spirit of the convention, Permanent Chairman Clayton, who at the day session has superseded Temporary Chairman Bell as wielder of the gavel, exclaimed that William Jennings Bryan needed no defenders, and elicited tremendous applause.

The opening session lasted three hours and brought about the completion of the permanent organization of the convention, with the resounding address of Congressman Clayton of Alabama, permanent chairman of the convention. When the session opened at night, every formality of organization had been accomplished and the decks were clear for the supreme work of adopting the platform and naming the candidates.

Clayton Delivers His Address.

The address of the permanent chairman, Mr. Clayton, proved to be a caustic arraignment of the failure of Roosevelt policies, and an enunciation

of Democratic doctrine. The ringing voice of the orator and the emphasis of his gestures stirred the listening thousands to frequent demonstrations of enthusiastic approval.

At 2:30 o'clock the platform committee was not yet prepared to report, and the convention took a recess until evening, so that all remaining differences of detail on the platform could be reconciled and the document be ready for adoption and the presidential nomination be reached before the adjournment of the night session.

It was 7:50 o'clock when Chairman Clayton began to rap for order, which he secured within the minute.

Pending the report of the committee of inquiry, Thomas P. Ball of Texas was invited to address the convention.

After his speech came talks by Senator Grady of New York, Judge Wade of Iowa and Champ Clark of Missouri. "The secretary will now proceed to call the roll of states for nominations for the office of president of the United States," shouted Chairman Clayton.

"Alabama," called the clerk. The chairman of that delegation arose and was recognized. "Knowing that Nebraska will make no mistake in nominating the right man," he said, "Alabama yields to Nebraska."

"I. J. Dunn of Omaha will speak for the Nebraska delegation," announced the chairman of that state, while the cheering which followed the first statement from Alabama continued unabated.

Dunn Nominates Bryan.

Mr. Dunn, who was to make that speech of the convention in which the greatest interest was felt by the delegates and the spectators, is scarcely of middle age. His clean-cut, determined-looking, clean-shaven face is surmounted by dark brown hair, which owing to the emphatic manner in which he emphasized his speech with his head, was soon touching the center of his forehead. He spoke clearly and with a pleasing manner of delivery. As Mr. Dunn proceeded, almost every allusion he made to the character of Mr. Bryan was enthusiastically applauded, although he had not yet mentioned the name of the Nebraska candidate. When Mr. Dunn declared that his candidate was the choice of the militant Democracy of the country the convention broke in with wild cheers. The ever ready flags were tossed aloft and a roar of applause swept through the hall.

Big Demonstration Starts.

Mr. Dunn brought out the name of "William Jennings Bryan" with intense dramatic force, and the response from the great throng was electric. The delegates sprang up, the galleries followed suit, and the demonstration was under way in a manner that promised to rival Wednesday's exhibition of enthusiasm.

A few moments after the cheering began an immense oil painting of Mr. Bryan was lowered from behind a monster American shield which had reposed over the chairman's desk ever since the convention began. The appearance of the picture raised the pitch of the outburst, and the enthusiasm was still intense when the convention adjourned until 1 o'clock Friday afternoon.

KERN FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Convention Names Indiana Man as Running Mate for Bryan.

Denver, Col.—At one o'clock Friday afternoon, the hour to which the convention had adjourned, not one-fourth of the delegates were in their seats, and they were coming slowly into the hall. The heat was even greater than

on Thursday and the temperature inside the hall was high and uncomfortable. The public, however, seemed to have as much interest as ever in the convention, and the galleries were packed long before any considerable number of delegates had arrived.

The convention was called to order at 1:40.

The nomination of a candidate for vice-president was the only business before the convention. J. J. Walsh presented the name of Archibald McNeill of Connecticut. Gov. Thomas of Colorado named Charles A. Towne of New York. Thomas R. Marshall urged the claims of John W. Kern of Indiana, and the convention cheered the presentation of the name of the Hoosier statesman.

Gov. Folk of Missouri seconded the nomination of Mr. Kern.

Gov. Hill of Georgia put in nomination Clark Howell.

Hill of Georgia withdrew Howell's name and seconded the nomination of Mr. Kern.

Charles A. Towne also withdrew from the contest, and urged his friends to unite on Kern.

The withdrawals increased the vigor of the demonstrations in favor of Kern, and on the motion that he be nominated by acclamation, which was carried, the cheering resembled closely the enthusiasm which had been evinced at the nomination of Mr. Bryan the day before.

Wearied by the two tumultuous sessions, the delegates left the convention hall and the great gathering was at an end.

Sketch of Kern's Career.

John Worth Kern was born in Howard county, Indiana, December 20, 1849. He graduated from the University of Michigan in 1869 at the age of 20 years, with the degree of doctor of laws. His first official position which brought him into the public eye was when fulfilling his duties as a reporter of the supreme court of Indiana, which office he held from 1885 to 1889. For four years—1892 to 1896—he was a state senator. He became city attorney of Indianapolis in 1897, and held that office for four years. A year before he gave up the office he ran for the gubernatorial chair in Indiana, and was beaten. Four years later—in 1904—he also tried for the governorship on the Democratic ticket, and was again defeated. Later he received the complimentary vote of the party for United States senator.

WOULD ACCEPT BUT ONE TERM.

Mr. Bryan Asserts He Would Never Be Candidate for Re-Election.

Fairview, Lincoln.—The following statement was made by William Jennings Bryan when he received announcement of his nomination as the candidate of the Democratic party for president:

"The honor is the highest official possession in the world, and no one occupying it can afford to have his views upon public questions biased by personal ambition. Recognizing his responsibility to God and his obligation to his countrymen, he should enter upon the discharge of his duties with singleness of purpose. Believing that one can best do this when he is not planning for a second term, I announce now, as I have on former occasions, that if elected I shall not be a candidate for re-election."

"This is a nomination as purely from the people as can be, and if elected, my obligation will be as purely to the people. I appreciate the honor the more because it came not from one person or a few persons, but from the rank and file, acting freely and with out compulsion."

JOHN WORTH KERN.



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NEWS OF A WEEK
TOLD IN BRIEF

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS GATHERED FROM ALL POINTS OF THE GLOBE.

GIVEN IN ITEMIZED FORM

Notable Happenings Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man—Summary of the Latest Home and Foreign Notes.

CONVENTION NOTES.

For the third time, William Jennings Bryan was nominated for the presidency by the Democrats. Only one ballot was needed in the Denver convention to reach this result, which came after a day and night of tumultuous enthusiasm and wild disorder. Gov. Johnson of Minnesota and Judge Gray of Delaware also were put in nomination. Before balloting the convention unanimously adopted the platform.

Two sessions were held the second day of the Democratic national convention, but little was accomplished. In the afternoon there was a remarkable Bryan demonstration, the cheering lasting one hour and 19 minutes. In the evening, after several speeches, the credentials committee reported, unseating eight of the Guffey Pennsylvania delegates. A minority report was made and after an acrimonious debate was rejected by a vote of 615 to 387. The majority report was adopted by a viva voce vote.

The second day's session of the Democratic National convention at Denver was presided over by Congressman H. D. Clayton of Alabama, the permanent chairman, who delivered an able address. The committee on platform, with Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma as chairman, heard arguments in favor of many planks and announced that it could not report until the third day. The committee on credentials heard contests from the states and the District of Columbia.

The Democratic national convention was opened in the great Denver hall by National Chairman Taggart. Theodore A. Bell was introduced as temporary chairman and delivered the "key-note" address before an immense crowd of delegates and spectators. Bryan seemed certain to be nominated for the presidency on the first ballot, but the race for second place was an open one.

PERSONAL.

Thomas E. Watson was formally notified of his nomination for president by the Populists of the United States at a mass meeting in Atlanta, Ga.

Gov. Sanders of Louisiana decided to appoint a permanent state board of arbitration to handle labor troubles.

William L. Wilson, who embezzled more than \$75,000 of the funds of the United States Home Protectors' Fraternity of Port Huron, Mich., was sentenced to the penitentiary.

The president accepted the resignation of Judge William Lochren, judge of the United States court for the district of Minnesota at St. Paul, and appointed M. D. Purdy, assistant to the attorney general, to the vacancy.

Charged with disorderly conduct in masquerading for nine years as a man, Mrs. August Sieb, 36 years old, of New York, was sentenced to the workhouse for five days.

Frederick Gies, foreman of a department in the pressrooms of the Curtis Publishing company of Philadelphia was taken into custody by the police as a suspect in connection with the murder of Dr. William H. Wilson.

GENERAL NEWS.

Diplomatic relations between America and Venezuela have been completely severed. Senor Veloz-Goiticoa, the Venezuelan charge d'affaires, having presented to Acting Secretary Bacon notice from his government that he was to quit his post here, closing up the Venezuelan legation in Washington, and repair forthwith to Venezuela.

During the fighting in Paraguay the American minister, E. C. O'Brien, was fired on three times by government troops by mistake, and narrowly escaped death.

Charles Taylor, a Missouri Pacific operator at Lamotte, Mo., was arrested on a charge of manslaughter on account of the wreck near Knobnoster.

A Russian torpedo boat was wrecked on the rocks off Reval. The crew were saved.

The fisheries question between the United States and Canada will be submitted to The Hague tribunal.

One man was killed, a woman fatally injured and damage amounting to \$50,000 was done at Monongahela, Pa. when a boiler in the waterworks plant exploded.

The members of the Brooklyn Arion Choral society met with an enthusiastic reception in Philharmonic hall, Berlin, where they gave their first concert, rendering American and German folk songs.

The juryman in the Humbert libel case against the Paris Matin are suing that journal for \$20,000 damages on account of the article printed the day after the trial, in which their verdict was criticised.

In a gun and knife fight at a protracted meeting near Backsburg, Ky., Wayne Lawrence shot and killed Annie Bannister and was himself perhaps fatally stabbed.

Forest fires in Maine burned over large areas and threatened several towns with destruction.

A new bridge under construction over the Rhine at Cologne fell in and 20 or more workmen lost their lives.

Two persons were killed and a dozen injured by a gas explosion and fire in a Boston tenement house.

The roof of an unfinished house in St. Petersburg collapsed, ten workmen being killed and 40 injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Smith, who lived on a farm two miles east of North Rose, N. Y., were burned to death in a fire which destroyed their residence.

Having thrown a \$600 bank certificate of deposit into a stove, Joe Walinsky, thinking he could not get the money on it, committed suicide by drowning in 18 inches of water at Moline, Ill.

The Republican national committee, in session at Hot Springs, Va., elected Frank H. Hitchcock of Massachusetts its chairman and made him manager of the presidential campaign. George R. Sheldon of New York was chosen treasurer and Arthur I. Vorys was given charge of the Ohio Republican headquarters at Cincinnati.

Fire on the harbor front of East Boston destroyed piers and warehouses and an elevator, the property loss being about \$1,500,000. A watchman was reported missing.

A loss estimated at nearly \$200,000 was suffered at College Point, L. I., by a fire which destroyed Zehden's hotel and casino, Dondora's casino and a number of small buildings.

A fire that threatened to sweep over much of Coney Island burned several hotels and other structures, the loss being \$150,000.

Armed revolutionists from Salvador, after capturing the town of Gracias, in Honduras, attacked Choluteca. The residents strongly resisted, holding back the revolutionists for three days.

The two-masted schooner Acacia, owned and captained by William Simmons of Kingston, went ashore on Bull Rock point, near Sackett's Harbor, and the crew of eight was rescued by S. Gibbs.

Richard Alexander, treasurer and a member of the board of governors of the real estate board of brokers of New York, shot himself twice at Dexter, Me., and probably will die.

Reports that Frank J. Gould and his wife have become reconciled were circulated following the striking from the court calendar of an action entitled "Gould versus Gould."

Count Boni de Castellane, whose former wife was married in London to Prince Helle de Sagan, the count's cousin, has opened what promises to be a sensational legal battle for the possession of his three children, the offspring of his marriage with Miss Anna Gould.

Three military prisoners serving from 1½ to 2½ years for desertion, escaped from the prison at Fort Hamilton by sawing off some of the bars.

William M. Ingraham, Jr., of Waverly, N. Y., has begun contest of the will of his father, a lawyer of Brooklyn, who died June 7, leaving an estate of more than \$2,000,000.

Loot valued at \$25,000 was secured by safeblowers, who drilled their way through a 20-inch brick wall into the offices of the Diamond Point Pen company in New York.

Emil Sandoza, a well-known stockman of Pine Creek, Neb., was killed by F. E. Newman, a hired man on a neighboring ranch.

President Roosevelt and party, under the guidance of Commander Peary, inspected the Arctic steamer Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, after which the vessel sailed for Sydney, Cape Breton.

Fifteen battleships of the Atlantic fleet sailed from San Francisco on their round-the-world trip. The Nebraska was delayed by an outbreak of scarlet fever among the crew.

The printers' strike started in the job offices of Hartford, Conn., September 14, 1905, was ended because the strike benefits ceased.

Nicholas Cherry, 24 years old, shot and severely wounded his sweetheart, Anna Weingartz, 20 years old, at Neponset, Ill., and then killed himself.

Mrs. Ada Reichers of Dallas, Tex., was murdered by unknown persons at Hot Springs, Ark.

The United States consul at Tampico, Mex., has reported that the oil fields between Tampico, on the Gulf of Mexico, and Tuxpan are burning and that the blaze is visible for a hundred miles on the gulf.

Fire in Carnegie, Pa., destroyed several business houses, the loss being \$60,000.

DUNN NAMES BRYAN

FITNESS OF NEBRASKA'S GIFTED SON IS ACCLAIMED.

PEOPLE KNOW AND TRUST HIM

Orator Declares Western Statesman Is the Man Above All Others Eminently Worthy of the Party's Leadership.

Denver, Col.—The Hon. Ignatius J. Dunn, on behalf of Nebraska, urged the claims of William Jennings Bryan as the party's logical candidate for the presidency, before the Democratic national convention, in the following speech:

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen of the Convention: Crises arise in the life of nations which endanger their institutions and, at times, imperil the advance of civilization.

Every people that has left its impress upon history has faced such crises. In most instances, where grave dangers have threatened the safety of the state, some great character, some master mind has been found, produced as it were by the conditions themselves, with capacity to direct aright the energies of the people. This was true of the ancient world; it is true of the modern world; it is true of this republic. We have such a crisis to meet to-day. The favor-seeking corporations have gradually strengthened their hold upon the government until they now menace popular institutions.

The question is, whether this government shall be restored to the control of the people and be administered in the interest of all, or whether it shall remain an instrument in the hands of the few for levying tribute upon all the rest.

In his special message to congress last winter, President Roosevelt declared, substantially, that certain wealthy men who have become enormously rich by oppressing the wage earner, defrauding the public and practicing all forms of iniquity, have banded together, and by the unlimited use of money, endeavor to secure freedom from restraint and to overthrow and discredit all who honestly administer the law.

That the methods by which these men have acquired their great fortunes can only be justified by a system of morality that would permit every form of criminality, every form of violence, corruption and fraud.

For many years, and especially during the last 12 years, these very men have been in control of the Republican party; they have financed every campaign of that party for a quarter of a century. These exploiters of the people, whom the president has so scathingly denounced, have given their enthusiastic support to the Republican candidates and policies. They laid their hands upon the trust funds of insurance companies and other corporations and turned the plunder over to the Republican committee. The money thus filched from the innocent and helpless, to purchase Republican victory, has not been repaid.

And where do we find these men to-day? Where are the "swollen fortunes" of which we have heard so much? Just where we would expect to find them—supporting the Republican ticket and furnishing the sinews of war for the Republican committee as usual.

Republican Party Arraigned. The platform adopted by the late convention shows that the Republican party in truth represents. In framing the platform every genuine reform which the president has advocated was scorned and repudiated. The Wisconsin delegation asked that one or two reform planks be placed in the platform, and for its pains was denounced as Democratic. The convention by a vote of eight to one refused to approve those policies which the president for four years has been urging upon his party. The mask of hypocrisy has been torn from the face of those who pretend to favor the reforms advocated by the president, and it is now apparent why the "system" admires Taft and hates the senator from Wisconsin. When compelled to choose between an appeal to the conscience of the nation in defense of its platform and candidates, on the one hand, and the millions that the special interests may be dependent upon to contribute on the other, that convention rejected the people and continued its alliance with Mammon.

If the charges made by the president are true—and they are true—we are indeed face to face with a situation as grave as any in our history. How shall it be met? The good sense, patriotism and united action of the people alone can remedy present evils.

Democrats Must Furnish Leader. To wage a successful fight we must have a leader. The Republican party, dominated by the seekers of special privileges, cannot furnish him. Republicans who really desire reform are powerless; the efforts of the president have been futile.

The Democratic party must furnish the leader which present conditions demand, and he must be a man known to be free from the influences that control the Republican party. He must be a man of superior intellect, sound judgment, positive convictions and moral courage—one who will meet the forces of plutocracy with the naked sword of truth—one who knows no surrender. He must have a genius for statecraft; he must be a man of wide experience in public affairs; he must have ability to formulate policies and courage to defend them.

But above all, he must have faith in

the people. He must not only believe in the right of the people to govern, but in their capacity to do so. And he must be a man whom the people know and trust.

The Democratic party has many distinguished men who might be chosen as our standard bearer; but it has one man who above all others possesses the necessary qualifications and is eminently fitted for this leadership.

Bryan's Fitness Shown. He is a man whose nomination will leave no doubt as to where our party stands on every public question. His genius for statecraft is shown by the constructive work he has done in proposing reforms, and by the ability with which he has fortified his position. But we may go farther.

A few months since, he visited the principal nations of the world. He came in contact with the leading minds of Christendom, and the world abroad recognized his greatness and paid him that tribute justly due to men of high attainments. In the most distinguished peace convention that has assembled in recent years, he proposed a plan which, if adopted, would prove more effective than any arbitration treaty that has yet been made, and by his influence he secured its approval by the representatives of the 26 leading nations there assembled.

Is he thoroughly informed regarding the issues of this campaign? Read his speeches and his writings, which for nearly 20 years have been a part of the political literature of the nation. Is he sincere, brave and determined? Even his political opponents now admit that he is. I have had a close personal and political acquaintance with this man, whose name Nebraska presents, since he entered political life. I can testify from observation as to his political conduct before he was known to fame. He was honest, brave and unyielding; he is honest, brave and unyielding now.

Honesty Unquestioned. Honesty is inherent in him. He was an honest lawyer before he entered politics. He was honest in his political methods before his statesmanship was recognized by the nation; and he has been honest throughout his political career. His convictions have been his political creed. He has impressed these convictions upon others, not by dictation, but by arguments addressed to the judgment and the conscience. Believing in the ultimate triumph of the right, he has never examined questions from the standpoint of expediency. He has never inquired whether a political principle was popular; it has been sufficient for him to believe that it was right.

He has been a consistent champion of the reserved rights of the states. He favored the election of senators by direct vote before the house of representatives ever acted favorably upon the subject. He championed tariff reform when the west was the hotbed of protection.

He favored an income tax before the income tax law was written. He attacked the trusts when Republican leaders were denying that any trusts existed. He advocated railroad regulation before the crusade against rebates and discrimination began.

Leader in Wise Reform. He has always been the friend of labor, and was among the first to urge conciliation between labor and capital. He began to oppose government by injunction more than a decade ago. He announced his opposition to imperialism before any other man of prominence had expressed himself on the subject, and without waiting to see whether it would be popular.

When a Wall street panic burst upon us a few months ago, he promptly proposed as a remedy, the guarantee of bank deposits, and so popular has this plan become that it is to-day a national issue and supported by the masses of the people. He has long advocated legislation which will secure publicity as to campaign contributions.

He believes in peace—in universal Christian peace. He believes the destiny of nations should be determined not by wars but by applying the principles of justice and humanity.

Through these principles have met with uncompromising opposition from the special interests, he has remained true to the cause of the people. With clear vision and with unflinching trust, seeing and knowing the truth, he has never lost faith in his final victory.

Superb Courage Proved. Through years of unparalleled political warfare, his loyalty to his ideals and to his fellow men has been abundantly shown. His refusal to surrender, though subjected to abuse, denunciation and vindictive opposition such as few public men in all history have been compelled to withstand, is ample proof of his superb courage.

His career proves that successful leadership is determined by the success or failure of great principles rather than by election to high office. We have met to plan the campaign and to commission the commander under whom the masses will enlist. We are not here in response to the voice of expediency; neither political bosses nor corporate masters sent us here. We are here at the summons of the rank and file of that political organization which is the special defender of the rights of the common people.

We are here representing all that is best in the traditions of our party; we feel again that the spirit that animated the Democracy in the days of Jefferson and Jackson.

The voters have spoken, and we assemble to give expression to their will. The voice for the third time calls Nebraska's favorite son to be the

standard bearer of his party in this gigantic contest.

Since time began no greater tribute was ever paid to any man by a free people. He is recognized to-day as the most representative citizen of the nation, the peer of any living man.

Friends and foes have learned that he was shaped in that heroic mold in which the world's great patriots, statesmen and leaders have been cast. Strong in People's Affection.

First nominated when ten years younger than any other presidential candidate ever chosen by a prominent party; living in a state 500 miles farther west than that in which any president has ever lived, he has grown in the affections of the people as the years have passed.

Speaking and writing freely on all subjects, his heart has had no secrets and his friends have increased in numbers and in confidence.

Without an organization to urge his claims; without a campaign fund to circulate literature in his behalf; without patronage to bribe a single voter; without a predatory corporation to coerce its employees into his support; without a subsidized newspaper to influence the public mind; he has won a signal victory at the primaries and has become the free choice of the militant Democracy of the nation.

Forming in one unbroken phalanx, extending from Massachusetts to California, and from Michigan to the everglades, the yeomanry of the party have volunteered their services to make him the party candidate; and they will not lay down their arms until they have made him the nation's chief executive.

Nebraska's Democracy, which saw in him, when a young man, the signs of promise, places in nomination as the standard bearer of our party the man who in the thrilling days of '96 and 1900 bore the battle-scarred banner of Democracy with fame as unsullied and fidelity as spotless as the crusaders of old. Nebraska presents his name because Nebraska claims his dwelling place, and proudly enrolls him among her citizens; but his home is in the hearts of the people.

I obey the command of my state and the mandate of the Democracy of the nation, when I offer the name of America's great Commoner, Nebraska's gifted son, William Jennings Bryan.

Many Second Nomination. Speeches seconding the nomination of Mr. Bryan were made by Gov. Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina, Gov. Claude A. Swanson of Virginia, Augustus Thomas and the Hon. James T. Heflin.

LIKE THE OLD MINING CAMPS.

Women Are at a Premium in the Panama Canal Zone.

One place in this world where women seem to be at a premium is in the canal zone. The women employed in the zone are very few in proportion to the men. Of a total in excess of 6,500 employees of the government 267 are women. Their salary is about what the average man makes here in our cities, or in actual figures they make \$73.90 a month. It is not that the government prefers men employees to women, but the expense of quartering women would be so much more expensive than arranging for men that the latter are employed instead. Many of the women are employed as stenographers, telegraphers, copyists, time-keepers and clerks, although the great majority of them are either teachers or nurses. The chief woman clerk receives a salary of \$175, whereas the lowest salary is \$25 to a matron. The majority of the women are wives to the men working on the isthmus, and are provided with married quarters. It is only in a very few instances that women who apply for positions in the zone are accepted. If they are not accepted as wage earners, however, they are making a good record for being accepted as wives. Girls who go to the zone to visit brothers and uncles seldom return to the United States. There is such a scarcity of wives in the isthmus that almost every girl who goes to the zone marries an ambitious young man down there. She has her innings in one way if not in another.

A Quick Grower. William M. Mauss, Chicago's industrial commissioner, recently visited New York, and with great success pointed out to the New Yorkers Chicago's many advantages as an industrial center.

Praising his great city at a dinner, Mr. Mauss smiled and said: "Indeed, the quick growth of Chicago is as remarkable as that of Tin Can." "A native praised Tin Can to a tenderfoot. "Only six years old," he said, "and the finest young town in the west." "Tin Can the finest young town in the west? Nonsense!" said the tenderfoot. "I don't like it at all." "You don't?" exclaimed the native, astonished. "When were you there?" "Last week." "Ah," said the native, "but you ought to see the place now."

The Rub. "My!" exclaimed little Billy, as he gazed at the lithograph. "Td like to be a giraffe. Just think how easily he could rubber over the baseball fence." "That's all right," replied Tommy, "but there is another thing when you wouldn't want to have a neck like a giraffe."

"When is that?" "Why, in the mornings when your ma begins to scrub your neck with soap and water."

Sure! "It is easier to be good than great," remarked the elder.

"Yes," rejoined Ally, wisely, "one has less opposition."—Half-Holiday.

BADGER NEWS NOTES

WISCONSIN HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF FORM.

ATTEMPT TO ROB BANK

Robbers Work Their Way Through Three-Foot Brick Wall at New London But Finally Frightened Away.

New London.—Burglars were discovered at work in the First National bank, and but for the noise made by the explosion, awakening the clerk who sleeps in the office, they would have succeeded in making a haul of several thousand dollars. The clerk, J. Kromschinski, was awakened by what he at first supposed was the report of a cannon cracker. A second explosion soon following, his suspicion was aroused. He heard a rattling noise. He got out of the building and notified the police, who began an investigation. Failing to find where the burglars had entered they entered the building and found that the burglars had entered from the back by using augers, boring several holes in the panel of the door and batting it. They found themselves in the Margraff Dry Goods company's store, with a solid brick wall, three feet thick, between them and the inside of the vault. They succeeded in making a hole large enough to crawl in, and began work on blowing open the large safe, at which they were interrupted. There was \$400 in nickels and pennies on shelves in the vault, and of this they gathered up about \$250 and escaped, in their hurry they left their tools behind, which consisted of hammers, chisels and a large bottle of nitroglycerin with fuse attached.

Wounded by Heave of Coal.

Eau Claire.—Fireman Albert Heke of the Omaha road was seriously, if not fatally, injured by a heave of coal which became loosened through the breaking of a cable at Altoona. An improvised special train was made up to bring him to the hospital in this city. Besides internal injuries he suffered two badly crushed legs, one of which it is thought will have to be amputated.

Eight Narrowly Escape Death.

Chetek.—Four men and four women narrowly escaped burning to death in White Lodge cottage. They were sound asleep and almost surrounded by fire when an alarm was given. Those in the cottage were Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gonyen, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jacobson, Miss Clara Madison and Archie Putnam, all of Chippewa Falls, and Mr. and Mrs. John Jacobson of Eau Claire.

Charged with Theft.

Racine.—Weary of working out a ten days' jail sentence on the farm of N. Reichert, from whom he had stolen a horse and rig, Jim Kirby, a local character, made another raid on the barn of Reichert, and was arrested charged with stealing articles of small value. He was charged with being a habitual criminal.

Queer Lightning Conductor.

Jefferson.—A bolt struck Miss Mary Gross, a 16-year-old girl. She carried a pitchfork over one shoulder, and the lightning struck this, running down the girl's back. The bolt set fire to her clothes and tore her shoes completely off. She was stunned by the shock, but it is believed that she will recover.

Cracker Injures Girl.

La Crosse.—A fire cracker thrown through an open window alighted on the bed in which she was sleeping and severely burned little Margaretta Heyerdahl.

Lutherans Buy Church.

Superior.—The German Lutheran congregation has purchased the church of the German Evangelical congregation, erected several years ago.

Young Man a Suicide.

Waterloo.—Albert Miller, aged 20 years, son of a town of Portland farmer, committed suicide by hanging. He was despondent over ill health.

Lightning Kills Farmer.

Marquette.—During a severe electrical storm Peter Golden, a farmer, 22 years old, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

Hurt by Machinery.

Mishicot.—While oiling some shafting in the pea cannery John Koch sustained injuries that rendered his recovery doubtful.

Students Meet in Boat Race.

Marquette.—Local high school students met those of Menominee at the chautauqua in a boat race on the river.

Death Under Wheels.

Manitowoc.—Emil Kruger, aged 26 years, was killed by a Northwestern passenger train near Reedsville.

Wisconsin Man at a Meeting.

Spokane, Wash.—Miss Mathilda Schlichting of Blue Earth, Minn., and Herbert H. Busby of Arcadia, Wis., were parties to the first Spiritualist wedding in the Pacific northwest. The couple left on a trip to Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Sustains Probably Fatal Hurts.

Sneboyan.—Mrs. William Markwardt crushed her skull and sustained other injuries which may prove fatal by falling from the roof of her home while she was hanging clothes.

SEES MANY CHANGES

CONVICT FOR 27 YEARS FINDS A NEW LAND.

Trolley Is a Revelation—Auto Pleases Man Who, Young in Years, Has Grown Old Behind Prison Walls.

Chicago.—After spending 27 of the best years of life with the horizon of his world limited by the stone walls of Joliet penitentiary and his ambitions ground down by the routine of a convict's existence, John Gale, aged 49, but appearing to be 60, stepped into the outside world the other day. He began his sentence when he was 22 years old.

Mathew J. Huss, president of the Luxembourg Brotherhood of America, through whose efforts the pardon was obtained, met him at the gate of the penitentiary. Gale came to this country from Luxembourg 28 years ago. He had been here only a few months when in a fight at Evanston he killed a fellow laborer with a hatchet.

A trolley car stopped in front of the penitentiary and the men clambered on. Even in the penitentiary walls the prisoner had heard the clatter of those cars, but he had never ridden on one, and his ideas of what they were like came only from surreptitious accounts by younger prisoners.

But he showed no surprise. An ordinary man might ask questions or attempt some pleasantry, but something more startling is necessary to evoke a flicker of emotion from a man who has lived a convict's routine for 27 years. It was not in his life to ask "Why?" but to go forward, unseeing and unthinking.

An automobile swished past the open window and he jumped. That was a new sensation, and he glanced apprehensively at his companion for the result of the involuntary emotion. Then he looked relieved, for he was no longer in prison, where a breach of discipline would evoke punishment.

Every mile they rode into the city unfolded a new wonder. The released prisoner had no idea there were so many human beings almost within sound of the prison walls but yet as far away as the equator. On one side were piled the miles of stone, and Mr. Huss explained that they were from the drainage canal. Prisoner Gale was interested in stone piles, for he was familiar with breaking big stones into smaller ones.

At the end of Archer avenue they changed cars, and he was told that he was in Chicago. Miles and miles of houses, in every one of which were people coming and going, whirled past his line of vision, and he was distraught with the strangeness of the scene. He realized the narrow life he had left. He had seen the same faces every day and the life had grown natural. Here were hundreds hurrying past him on every side, and why shouldn't they all be against him who for 27 years hadn't known a friend?

When the men left the car at State street Gale started ahead in the steady prison step. He bumped into a man and was pushed aside. A woman gave him a shove. Again he started and the jostled passer-by scowled at him in anger. Confused and helpless he stood in the middle of the sidewalk until Mr. Huss, grasping him by the arm, led him down the street.

The men who obtained the pardon believe that in a few days the former prisoner will adjust himself to a life of freedom and be capable of starting at some work. He will make his home with his sister.

ROWS FAR IN FRAIL CRAFT.

Oarsman in 1,200-Mile Trip in Boat Made of Newspapers.

Annapolis, Md.—George W. Johnson, who is making a trip from St. Augustine, Fla., to New York city in a single scull rowboat made entirely of newspaper pressed like papier mache, arrived in Annapolis the other day.

Mr. Johnson, who is an old Harlem river oarsman, left Shadyside, this county, at 8:10 Monday morning, and reached Annapolis three hours later. He was met by representatives of the Severn Boat club, where he will make his headquarters while in Annapolis.

The boat in which he is making his 1,200-mile trip is composed of newspapers published all over the country, from Maine to California, and from Alaska to the Bahamas. There are about 20 thicknesses of paper, the headlines having been clipped separately and placed along the outside.

The oarsman left St. Augustine on May 6, and expects to reach New York by July 1. He has been delayed by bad weather, and is four days behind his schedule. On his arrival in New York Johnson will land first at the float of the Nonpareil Boat club, on the Harlem.

Historic Station to Go.

Washington.—President Roosevelt has directed the removal of the historic abandoned Pennsylvania railroad passenger station building at the corner of Sixth and B streets, N. W., this city, from the government grounds which comprise what is known as the Mall, the object being to improve that section of the city.

The buildings and appurtenances were transferred to the United States March 4 in accordance with congressional legislation providing for a new union station in this city. It was within the lobby of the station that President Garfield was shot by Guleau.

HIS WAY OF PROPOSING.



He—They tell me you're great at guessing conundrums.
She—Well, rather good.
He—Here's one for you: If I were to ask you to marry me, what would you say?

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments with It—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., Apr. 23 and May 14, '07."

Couldn't Fool Him.

A custom house clerk, who, prior to his entry into Uncle Sam's service, was a schoolteacher "a good many years yet," as he proudly informs his associates, was standing on the corner of Fifth and Chestnut streets one cold day last winter, deeply engrossed in studying a legend which appeared on a dairy man's wagon, as follows: "Pasteurized milk," etc.

His face wore a puzzled expression, but finally betraying evidence of dawning intelligence he remarked to a bystander:

"Ain't these here Philadelphia milkmen a-gettin' to be just as deceitful as anything? Pasturized milk, eh? But they can't fool me, 'cause I lived in the country, and know you can't pasture cows in winter."

Telepathic Thirst.

News travels so fast nowadays as to render one almost speechless with wonder at the achievements of the wireless telegraph and telephone, says the Palmyra (N. Y.) Journal. One night last week we won a case of whisky at the Elks' fair in Lyons, and the night we brought it home there were three church members, a town official and two members of the band on hand to meet us on getting off the car. Since our arrival many people whom we have hitherto believed respectable have gone out of their respective ways to speak kindly to us.

A Man's Tact.

Nobody but Mr. Henley would have asked such a question in the first place.

"Miss Fairley," he said, "if you could make yourself over what kind of hair and eyes would you have?"

"If I could make myself over," said Miss Fairley, "I would look just exactly as I do now."

"You would?" exclaimed Henley in honest surprise, and to this day he can't understand why Miss Fairley thinks him a man of little taste and less tact.

DIFFERENT NOW

Athlete Finds Better Training Food.

It was formerly the belief that to become strong, athletes must eat plenty of meat.

This is all out of date now, and many trainers feed athletes on the well-known food, Grape-Nuts, made of wheat and barley, and cut the meat down to a small portion once a day.

"Three years ago," writes a Michigan man, "having become interested in athletics, I found I would have to stop eating pastry and some other kinds of food."

"I got some Grape-Nuts, and was soon eating the food at every meal, for I found that when I went on the track, I felt more lively and active."

"Later, I began also to drink Postum in place of coffee, and the way I gained muscle and strength on this diet was certainly great. On the day of a field meet in June I weighed 124 lbs. On the opening of the football season in Sept., I weighed 140. I attribute my fine condition and good work to the discontinuation of improper food and coffee, and the using of Grape-Nuts and Postum, my principal diet during training season being Grape-Nuts."

"Before I used Grape-Nuts I never felt right in the morning—always kind of 'out of sorts' with my stomach. But now when I rise I feel good, and after a breakfast largely of Grape-Nuts with cream, and a cup of Postum, I feel like a new man." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



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DOUGLAS FERRILL
COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious way, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man, the morgue and there find a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Wilton leaves Giles in their room, with instruction to await his return. Hardly has he gone than Giles is startled by a cry of "Help." Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds a dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to find out the mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is "Tim Terrill" and Darby Meeker who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" Nahl is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Giles finds himself locked in a room. Dudley gets his first knowledge of Decker, who is Knapp's enemy on the Board. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. He learns the note was forged. He is provided with four guards, Brown, Barkhouse, Fitzhugh and Porter. He learns there is to be no trouble about money as all expenses will be paid, the hire of the guards being paid by one "Richmond." The body of Henry Wilton is committed to the vault. Dudley responds to a note and visits Mother Borton in company with Policeman Corson.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

The four men within the room saluted me gravely and with Mother Borton's direction in mind I had no hesitation in calling each by his name. I was pleased to see that they were robust, vigorous fellows, and soon made my dispositions. Brown and Barkhouse were to attend me during daylight and Fitzhugh and Porter were to guard together at night. And, so much settled, I hastened to the office.

No sign of Doddridge Knapp disturbed the morning, and at the noon hour I returned to the room in the house of mystery that was still my only fixed abode.

All was apparently as I had left it, except that a letter lay on the table.

"I must get a new lock," was my comment, as I broke the seal. "This place is getting too public when every messenger has a key." I was certain that I had locked the door when Corson and I had come out on the evening before.

The letter was from my unknown employer, and read:

"Richmond has paid the men. Be ready for a move at any moment. Leave your address if you sleep elsewhere."

And now came three or four days of rest and quiet after the merry life I had been leading since my arrival in San Francisco.

In the interval I improved my time by getting better acquainted with the city. Emboldened by my body-guard, I slept for two nights in Henry's room, and with one to watch outside the door, one lying on a mattress just inside, and a new lock and bolt, I was free from disturbance.

Just as I had formed a wild idea of looking up Doddridge Knapp in his home, I came to the office in the morning to find the door into Room 16 wide open and the farther door ajar.

"Come in, Wilton," said the voice of the King of the Street; and I entered his room to find him busied over his papers, as though nothing had occurred since I had last met him.

"The market has had something of a vacation," I ventured, as he failed to speak.

"I have been out of town," he said shortly. "What have you done?"

"Nothing."

He gave a grunt of assent.

"You didn't expect me to buy up the market, did you?"

The yellow-gray mustache went up, and the wolf-eyes glared from beneath.

"I reckon it wouldn't have been a very profitable speculation," he replied. Then he leaned back in his chair and looked meditatively at the wall.

"Have you heard anything more of Decker?" he asked.

"I've heard enough to satisfy me that he's the man who got the Omega stock."

"What other deal is he in?" asked the King of the Street.

"I don't know."

The King of the Street smiled indulgently.

"Well, you've got something to learn yet. I'll give you till next week to find the answer to that question."

I was convinced from his air that he had information on both these points himself, and was merely trying my knowledge.

"I did not be back before next Wednesday," he concluded.

"Going away again?" I asked in surprise.

"I'm off to Virginia City," he replied after considering for a little. "I'm not sure about Omega, after all—and there's another one I want to look into. You needn't mention my going. When I come back we'll have a campaign that will raise the roof of every Board in town. No orders till then unless I telegraph you. That's all."

The King of the Street seemed straightforward enough in his statement of plans, and it did not occur to me to distrust him while I was in his presence. Yet, once more in my office, with the locked door between, I began to doubt, and tried to find some hidden meaning in each word and look.

CHAPTER XV.

I Am in the Tolls.

"Welcome once more, Mr. Wilton," said Mrs. Doddridge Knapp, holding out her hand. "Were you going to neglect us again?"

"Not at all, madam," said I with unblushing mendacity. "I am always at your command."

I had received a letter from Mrs. Bowser setting forth that I was wanted at the house of Doddridge Knapp, and her prolixity was such that I was unable to determine whether she or Mrs. Knapp or Luella wished to see me.

But as all three appeared to be concerned in it I pocketed pride and resentment, and made my bow with some nervous quavers at the Pine Street palace.

As I was speaking I cast my eyes furtively about the room. Mrs. Knapp interpreted my glance.

"She will be in presently." There was to my ear a trace of mocking laughter in her voice as she spoke, but her face betokened only a courteous interest.

"Thanks—I hope so," I said in a lit-

"Oh, of course, I don't expect you to tell me about that. I know Mr. Knapp, and you're as close-mouthed as he, even when he's away."

"I should tell you anything of my own, but of course, another's—"

"I understand," Mrs. Knapp, sitting with hands clasped in her lap, gave me a quick look. "But there was something else. You were telling me about your adventures, you remember. You told me two or three weeks ago about the way you tricked Darby Meeker and sent him to 'Serrita City.' And she smiled at the recollection of Darby Meeker's discomfiture."

"Oh, yes," I said, with a laugh that sounded distressingly hollow to my ears. "That was a capital joke on Meeker."

"How did it turn out?" asked Mrs. Knapp with lively interest. "Did he get back?"

I decided promptly on a judicious amount of truth.

"Yes, he got back boiling with wrath and loaded to the guards with threats—that is, I heard so from my men. I didn't see him myself, or you might have found the rest of it in the newspaper."

"What did he do? Tell me about it," Mrs. Knapp gave every evidence of absorbed interest.

"Well, he laid a trap for me at Borton's, put Terrill in as advance guard and raised blue murder about the place." And then I went on to give a carefully amended account of my first night's row at Borton's, and with an occasional question Mrs. Knapp had soon extorted from me a fairly full account of my doings.

"It is dreadful for you to expose yourself to such dangers," I was privately of her opinion.

"Oh, that's nothing," said I airily. "A man may be killed any day by a brick falling from a building, or by slipping on an orange peel on the crossing."

"But is dreadful to court death so. Yet," she mused, "if I were a man I could envy you your work. There is romance and life in it, as well as danger. You are doing in the nineteenth century and in the midst of

thrill that came from it, it was gone. A flush passed over her face and died away as she came.

"You honor our poor house once more?" she said, dropping a mock courtesy. "I thought you had deserted us."

"Not I," said I stoutly, holding out my hand. I saw there was a little play to be carried on for the benefit of Mrs. Knapp. For some reason she had not confided in her mother. "Not I. I am always your humble knight."

I saw that Mrs. Knapp was looking at us curiously, and pressed my advantage. Luella took my hand unwillingly. I was ready to dare a good deal for the clasp of her fingers, but I scarcely felt the thrill of their touch before she had snatched them away.

"There's nothing but pretty speeches to be had from you—and quotations at that," she said. There was malice under the seeming innocence of a pretended pout.

"There's nothing that could be so becoming in the circumstances."

"Except common sense," frowned Luella.

"The most uncommon of qualities, my dear," laughed Mrs. Knapp. "Sit down, children. I must see to Mr. Carter, who is lost by the portiere and will never be discovered unless I rescue him."

"Take him to dear Aunt Julia," said Luella as her mother left us.

"Dear Aunt Julia," I inferred, was Mrs. Bowser.

Luella took a seat and I followed her example. Then, with chin in hand and elbow on the arm of her chair, the young woman looked at me calmly and thoughtfully.

"Well," said Luella at last, in a cutting voice, "why don't you talk?"

"It's your lead," said I gloomily. "You took the last trick."

At this reference to our meeting, Luella looked surprised. Then she gave a little rippling laugh.

"Really," she said, "I believe I shall begin to like you, yet."

"That's very kind of you; but turn about is fair play."

"You mustn't do that," said she severely, "or I shan't."

"I meant it," said I defiantly.

"Then you ought to know better than to say it," she retorted.

"I'm in need of lessons, I fear."

"How delightful of you to confess it! Then shall I tell you what to do?"

This was very charming. I hastened to say:

"Do, by all means."

The young woman sank back in her chair, clasped her hands in her lap as her mother had done, and glanced hastily about. Then in a low voice she said:

"Be yourself."

It was an electric shock she gave me, not more by the words than by the tone.

I struggled for a moment before I regained my mental balance.

"Don't you think we could get on safer ground?" I suggested.

"No," said Luella. "There isn't any safe ground for us otherwise."

The sudden heart-sickness at the remainder of my mission with which these words overwhelmed me, tied my tongue and mastered my spirits. It was this girl's father that I was pursuing. Oh, why was this burden laid upon me? Why was I to be torn on the rack between inclination and duty?

Luella watched my face narrowly through the conflict in my mind, and I felt as though her spirit struggled with mine to win me to the course of open, honest dealing. But it was impossible. She must be the last of all to know.

Her eyes sank as though she knew which had won the victory, and a proud, scornful look took the place of the grave good humor that had been there a moment before. Then, on a sudden, she began to speak of the theaters, rides, and what-not of the pleasures of the day. Suddenly she stopped with a weary look.

"There's Aunt Julia waiting for you," she said with a gleam of malicious pleasure. "Come along. I deliver you over a prisoner of war."

"Wait a minute," I pleaded.

"No," she said, imperiously motioning me. "Come along." And with a sigh I was given, a helpless, but silently protesting, captive, to the mercies of Mrs. Bowser.

That eloquent lady received me with flutter of feathers, if I may borrow the expression, to indicate her pleasure.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dogs' Homing Instinct.

The other day, writes a correspondent, a dog was sent by carriage to Brandon station, in Norfolk, en route for London, from Buckingham hall. At Ely it slipped its collar as the guard took it out to give it water, the time was after dark on a winter evening, and the dog dashed away and could not be found.

At 6:30 on the following morning one of the stablemen at Buckingham heard a dog whining and howling under the window. It was the same dog returned. The distance from Ely to Buckingham is computed at 17 miles.

The dog is a female spaniel, and it is virtually certain that its local knowledge of the country about Buckingham on the side toward Ely was limited to a mile from the former. This would leave it an unknown tract of 16 miles to travel through the dark in a single night. By what sense was it guided?—Country Life.

Turning Points.

Look out for the period in your life when you are tempted to turn back! There is the danger point, the decisive period. All the great things of history have been accomplished after the great majority of men would have turned back.—Home Chat.

GALA DAY PLANNED

GREAT CELEBRATION WHEN MR. TAFT IS NOTIFIED.

PROGRAM ALL ARRANGED

Republican Nominee, Hitchcock and Sheldon Give Assurance of Publicity of All Campaign Contributions.

Cincinnati.—At a meeting here Friday of the general committee in charge of the welcome that Cincinnati will extend to Judge William H. Taft July 28, when he is formally notified of his nomination to the presidency, the special committee, R. R. Reynolds, W. B. Melish, J. Stacy Hill and T. J. Moffett, which went to Hot Springs, Va., to consult with Mr. Taft relative to the arrangements, reported.

It will be a memorable day in Cincinnati. At seven o'clock in the morning there will be salutes of 20 guns or more fired from the hill-tops. At eight o'clock bands esated in the parks and squares and at prominent corners will begin to make melody, and keep at it all day.

At ten o'clock a flag will be presented by the city of Cincinnati to Charles P. Taft, brother of the nominee, to be unfurled over the Taft residence on Pike street, when the nominee is in Cincinnati.

At 11 o'clock the notification committee will be escorted to the Taft residence and on the temporary platform Judge Taft will hear the formal word that he is the Republican party's choice for president. There will be but two speeches, that of Senator Warner of Missouri, notifying Mr. Taft, and that of acceptance by the nominee.

At 1:30 p. m. marching clubs will pass in review and then a public reception will be held. At eight o'clock there will be an immense display of fireworks from the river bridges and craft in the harbor.

Hot Springs, Va.—That the publicity of campaign funds is to be made a feature of the coming campaign was made very clear here Friday. Mr. Taft had extended talks with Chairman Hitchcock and with George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the national committee, and the necessity for the strictest possible compliance with the New York law in relation to the publicity of campaign funds of the national committee was the chief topic.

ARRESTED AS COUNTERFEITER.

Prominent Danville Attorney Nabbed by Secret Service Men.

Danville, Ill.—Charles E. Brown, 35 years of age, an attorney, prominent socially and professionally, was arrested here Friday afternoon by secret service agents Thomas B. Porter and D. W. Wilkie on the charge of counterfeiting and later held to await action by a United States grand jury in bonds of \$5,000.

In a secret desk and in the cellar of Brown's home, where he was arrested in the presence of his wife and three-year-old child, the government agents found what they say is the most complete counterfeiting outfit they have ever seen. It was ready for the manufacture of five-dollar gold pieces, silver half-dollars, quarters, dimes and nickels.

REBELS CAPTURE CHOLUTUCA.

Big Victory for the Revolutionists in Honduras.

Washington.—Reported confirmation of the dispatch that the Honduran revolutionists have captured the fortified town of Cholotuca was brought to the state department Friday by Mr. Ugarte, the minister from Nicaragua. This distinct victory of the revolutionists is a disappointment to the American and Mexican governments.

UPRISING OF NAVAJOES.

Thirty Soldiers Sent to Help Suppress New Mexican Indians.

Bisbee, Ariz.—An uprising of Navajos in New Mexico is reported to have occurred and 30 soldiers with machine guns have been dispatched from Fort Huachuca to Fort Wingate, N. M., for the purpose of aiding the troops stationed there in quelling the outbreak.

Battleship Montana Completed.

Norfolk, Va.—The new battleship Montana arrived at the Norfolk navy yard Friday from the yards of her Newport News builders for formal delivery to the government, which will take place immediately after the official "checking up" by the naval authorities at this station is completed.

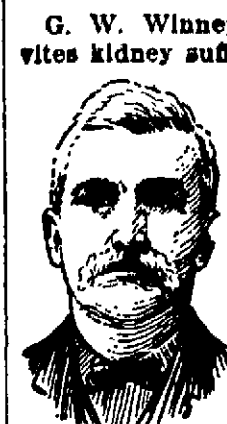
"Drys" Convention Date.

Columbus, O.—The national prohibition party is to hold its national convention in Columbus at the Memorial hall July 15 and 16.

Bandit Shot and Caught.

St. Paul, Minn.—A report received at Great Northern railway headquarters here says that a lone masked highwayman attempted to hold up the west-bound fast mail train No. 3 one and one-half miles east of Naples, Idaho. Conductor Mathews of the train and the robber, whose name is Robert Roman, exchanged a fusillade of shots. The conductor was the better marksman and shot the robber through the lungs, breaking one rib. The officers and train crew tracked him to Naples and captured him.

If You Suffer With Your Kidneys and Back, Write to This Man.



G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., invites kidney sufferers to write to him. To all who enclose postage he will reply, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills cured him after he had doctored and had been in two different hospitals for eighteen months, suffering intense pain in the back, lameness, twinges when stooping or lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheumatism. "Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was completely cured."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Sure Remedy.

A young man who experienced much trouble in managing a head of hair which manifested an unpleasant inclination to stand on end, wrote to a weekly paper for a plan by which his troubles would be at least lessened.

He was given the following recipe: "One part molasses, three parts beeswax, four parts India rubber, four parts glue, 12 raw eggs; boil on a slow fire for two hours and 15 minutes, and while cooling stir in enough cod liver oil to make the mixture slab and good. Apply hot, and while gradually cooling pass a lawn mower back and forth over the head."

He didn't take it.

Looking for Work.

"Why don't you go to work instead of begging and boozing?"

"I will, boss, as soon as there's an opening in my trade. An' I ain't got long to wait now, nuther."

"What is your trade?"

"I'm a trackwalker for aeroplane lines."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Some men decline to look upon the wine when it is red because they prefer another color.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The prettiest flowers are not necessarily the most fragrant.

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardstown, Ky., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

FARM FOR SALE

200 acres rich corn land, well watered, modern improvements, beautiful home, near Monmouth, Ill., good R. R. facilities, 4 hours from Chicago. \$100 per acre, well worth \$200. For description and plan, write, Corn Belt Land & Loan Co., Des Moines, Ia.

FARMS FOR SALE \$100 to \$500 acres. Good improvements, near Monmouth, Ill., good R. R. facilities, 4 hours from Chicago. \$100 per acre, well worth \$200. For description and plan, write, Corn Belt Land & Loan Co., Des Moines, Ia.